

# MIKE STEALS DA' TOIKE OIKE

## SHINERAMA UPDATE

By Luigi Carinci, Elec 9T1  
Did you know that the students at the University of Toronto are a terrific group of people? Here's why:

As you know Cystic Fibrosis is a disease that attacks the lung and digestive systems. In all cases it takes the lives of children that are born with it. To help fight this disease university and college students across Canada have organized a fundraising event called "Shinerama" to help raise money for Cystic Fibrosis Research. Through your support and enthusiasm, over 1900 University of Toronto students hit the streets of Toronto shining shoes for CF.

During our pep rally, our guest speaker Leo VanWyck, an elementary student with CF, gave a very inspirational speech. We succeeded in raising just over \$37,000 for this worthy cause. Engineering has made a tremendous contribution raising \$12,562 of the total amount. This has made engineering once again the top college/faculty who raised the most amount of money. Nursing also made an astounding achievement by collecting \$1035 with only 25 Frosh. We would also like to thank the person who donated his wedding band for Shinerama.

There were also prizes donated for frosh who raised the most amount of money. The top frosh is James Lau, an engineer, he won a Mountain bike donated by Medi Group. The other winners and the prizes are as follows:

Shai Scherer(New)a Bell Canada Telephone

Poonam Puri(UC)a Hewlett Packard Business Calculator

Maurice Benzaquen(New)a ulova Wall Clock

Nick Szymanic(UC)dinner for two at the Holiday Inn Toronto Downtown

Lee Papadoulis(UC)a Timex Wristwatch

Lyn Telatidis (Vic)2 Canada's Wonderland passes

Michael Kokkas(Eng)a \$50 Roots Gift Certificate

Karri Paradi(Eng)2 CD's from CBS

Ana Brioto(Eng)4 Dinner Coupons at Swiss Chalet

Stefanie Zagrodnik(UC)a book on ANCIENT CANADA from Coles Bookstore

If you have still not received your prize leave a message at the Engineering Society. One other event that was held was the Bedrace. This event turned out to be a great success with a big turnout of beds for the race. Phys. Ed. came in first place for the second year in the bedrace. Geological Engineering gave it a good try and came in second.

As one of the Shinerama Directors I would like to thank all the colleges and faculties that helped to make Shinerama possible. I would also like to thank all the people who helped to organize Shinerama. I hope that everyone had fun during Shinerama and will continue to support it.

This is a kaleidoscopic picture of Mike. For those who



## ENGINEERS WIN BEDRACE - PHEDISQUALIFIED FOR STEROIDS

Special Report, Dissociated Press  
By: Jim Dadian CIV 9T3  
and Ken Chasse Comp Sci 9T7

TUKTOYUKTUK, NWT. - The Geological Engineering bedrace team has been declared the official winners of the SAC bedrace on Friday, Sept. 8th. After routine drug tests were performed, the PhysEd team was discovered to have been engaged in liberal steroid use. Every team member tested positive. Two team members were examined by professionals (undergrad nurses) who commented "It appears they have been administered a lot of steroids. Their balls are atrophied. I have no idea why they think they are studs." Brutus Bitybraine, the team captain, was not available for comment (well he was, but we couldn't understand a word he

said). Kevin Ogre, a team member, was quoted as saying "I knew we should have done blood doping instead!", referring to a process where blood is drawn months earlier and returned to the body days before the race, resulting in increased performance.

When approached for a reaction, the Geo-Eng team captain, Rocky (Dave) Bowlder, said "What? That's a completely unfair advantage. We were prohibited from using steroids by our Sedimentology prof for our problem sets and midterms, so we couldn't use them for the race. We did however, do plenty of acid, but I don't think it helped much - with the problem sets that is."

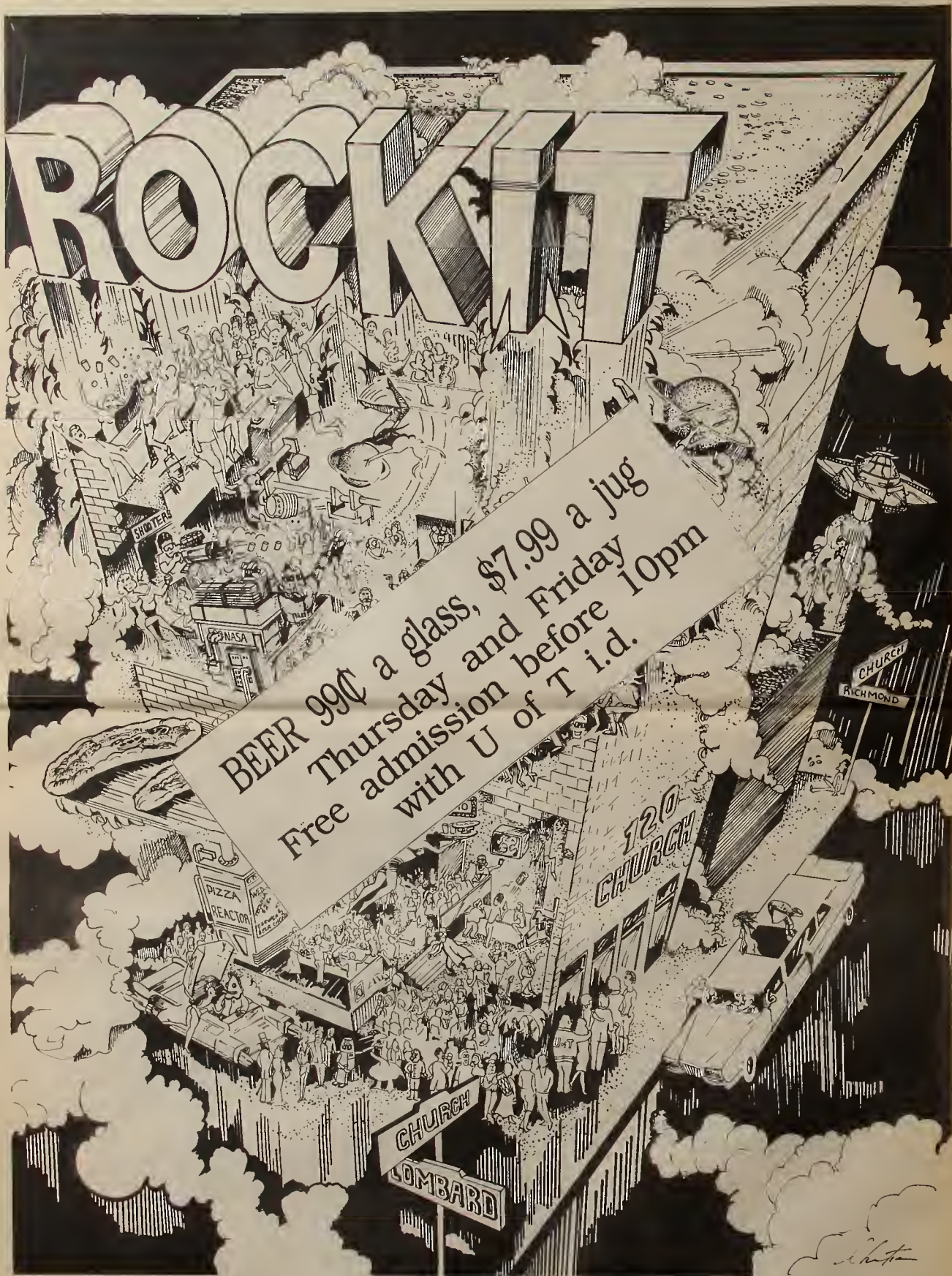
The race itself was very close, and it would have been a photofinish but no one had a camera. The PhysEds came in first with the Geos trailing just inches behind, but only because the PhysEd bed was longer. Spectators at the race, including the LGMB, seemed to know that the PhysEd team was on steroids even before the tests were issued. "Yeah", said Joe E. Skule, a spectator, "You could see they were on performance-enhancing drugs. After all, they did find their way to the finish line without getting lost."

"It sure is a beautiful day out today isn't it?", a third year

political science spectator was quoted as saying, "I think I'll go hug a tree!"

The U of T administration has responded by removing snack vending machines from PhysEd building halls from which steroids were secretly distributed. Undercover Toike reporters also say a large steroid trafficking ring recently collapsed with the withdrawal of two governing council members from an on-campus criminal organization. The council members were approached for comment, but the Toike reporters were threatened away by hired Mice wielding fake night-sticks.





**ROCKIT**

PIZZERIA - DANCE CLUB  
120 CHURCH ST. 947-9555





**The Toike Oike**  
c/o the Editor-In-Chief  
10 King's College Rd.  
Sir Sanford Fleming  
Room B670  
M5S 1A4

That's enough for this month, see you all on Tuesday the 9th.

Justin Bowler, Editor-In-Chief

My first reaction was that they didn't know what they were talking about and they were just attacking us for being engineers. However, after reading through the Rayside letter, I find that that this may not be the case. He included the songsheets which we handed out to the F/rosh, highlighting the problem areas. Unfortunately, there are chants in there that are homophobic. I apologize to all the lesbian and gay members of the campus for this oversight. After having passed a new code of ethics this

Times are definitely changing. What was acceptable a few years ago may not be acceptable now. If we want to shake our tarnished image of the past, we have to recognize that fact.

All systems come with Hi-Res Packard Bell monitor, 42 Mb hard drive, multi-10 (P/S/G), enhanced keyboard, 1.2 Mb floppy drive, 1Mb RAM.

287 College Street . Toronto . Phone: 967-9333

5:00 pm GB202

Every Tuesday Night  
at 7:30pm in GB202

The  
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**SKULE™ NITE**  
**Writers Meetings**



## OKA ARTSIES

Taking a cue from the Warriors at Oka, eco-conscious Artsies are getting ready to defend their "native soil". Despite many protests, the UofT administration has decided to turn back campus into a parking lot, and the Artsies are now preparing for what seems to be an inevitable escalation. Weapons and supplies are being stockpiled, fortifications are being erected, and enrollment in SMC 203Y (Strategies for Militant Confrontation: Us vs. Them) has nearly tripled. The "Mo' Better Hawk" Warriors, as they have taken to calling themselves, are prepared for the worst.

"We're ready for 'em, man. What's more, we got Right on our side," said one of the Warriors we spotted. We were unable to discern his true identity, due to the long Artsie hair obscuring his face, but he appeared to be a leader among the Warriors, and called himself

Rainbow. "We're gonna show the administration that eco-guerrillas are a force to be reckoned with. They won't be able to ignore us anymore. Better Dead Than Red - or any colour other than Green.

Meanwhile, the UofT Mice (Kampus Kops) have not been idle. According to Chief of Police Don Utenscoffee, the administration is prepared to use whatever force is deemed necessary (or gratifying) to clear away protesters, and has several tactics in mind already. "We're going to focus on their weaknesses, of course," he said, "We might try sending in loose joints, and broadcasting JPU 200Y lectures [Better Living Through Cannabis -Ed.] over the PA system, in an attempt to smoke them out. If the gentle approach doesn't work, we may have to go to extremes. Hell, we might just call in the BFC.... But I'm hoping it won't come to that."

## A DAY IN THE LIFE OF A MOUSE

By: Elliot Weisberg

It is Monday. There are three engineering students painting the SAC dome yellow. I get out of my cruiser, draw my gun, and

\*SNAP\*

oooooh, what a great dream that was. Uh -oh, it's 10 o'clock and I'm late for my shift. I put on my uniform, and hurry down to the station. I arrive just in time for my shift, and find a note on my desk about what happened on last night's shift. It appears there was a scavenger hunt last night and the U.C. tower has gone missing. Hmmmmmm, seems like the sergeant caught the hoodlums and got their names: Hugh G. Rection and Ben Dover. Ha! No fooling our Sarge. Just wait till we phone those boys parents, they'll be in big trouble then.

It's 12 o'clock, as I eat my 7th donut and drink my 10th coffee, I reflect upon the busy day I had so far: A call from SAC

claiming one of their doors is missing, and a false fire alarm at 4th floor, New College. Whew, all this work will drive me to early retirement! Well, time for a well deserved lunch break! Oh, if only I was a Metro Cop, I'd save fortunes on lunch!

2 o'clock, time for my rounds. I get in my cruiser, and see that the drive and reverse gears have been switched on the transmission again. Hmmmm, 4th time in 7 days that has happened. Must be a coincidence. Oh well, might as well go get a coffee and donut in Med Sci.

6 o'clock, during my rounds, I spot 3 people in blue hard hats running with a ladder towards the Sanford Fleming building. I never knew construction workers worked this late in the day. Good to see them hustle though. Well, what better time for a donut and coffee. Over to Country Style...

8 o'clock, I see her, a Metro Cop. She has a gun. Oh, that beautiful shiny object. So small. So delicate, yet so powerful. If only, if only....

10:30 in the pm, I'm finishing my rounds when I spot 12 people on the roof of the VARSITY building. Wait, they are taking down the sign and erecting a new one, a TOIKE OIKE sign. My instincts tell me these are Engineering students up to something. I get out of my car, woops, I get back into it and put it in park first, then I get out of it. I say, "Let me see some ID." 10 of them immediately run away, but I catch 2 of them. I get their names off them: Hugh G. Rection and Ben Dover. Hmmmm, same guys who stole the U.C. Tower. I let them go and laugh to myself. Boy, are their parents ever gonna give it to them when they find out about this!

Can You Write?  
Can You Think?  
Can You Take  
Pictures?  
Can You Type?  
Are You Alive?

If you answered  
YES to any of the  
above questions,  
Then you are just  
the kind of  
person we want!

WRITE FOR THE  
T\*IKE

Next make-up  
Tues. Oct. 9  
5pm in Eng Soc



TO REMEMBER THAT...

KITCHENER-WATERLOO  
**OKTOBERFEST**

IS ALMOST HERE !!!

Friday, October 12

Price includes bus and admission.  
Buses leave 5:10 pm from St. George  
in front of Galbraith and return to  
Toronto after last call.

\$15

Tickets on sale at lunch, at SUDS,  
or from Julie in the Eng. Soc.



## F!rosh Love Connection

The official Dating service of the Engineering Society

With your chaperone: Elliot Weisberg IND 9T3

This week's contestants looking for love:

BARTHALAMEW AND ANGELIQUE



Was it love at first sight when these two met each other at Orientation? Did they have more in common than just their Purple Arms? Would there be many nights spent together over candlelight and Problem Sets? Would they marry each other and live happily ever after? Would they open up their own engineering firm, "Barthalamew's and Angelique's" - the place to go for all your Industrial Engineering needs - and be successful? Could all this happen just because they had come across each other at Orientation? Could the same fate that drew them to the same Faculty and same University draw them together in Holy Matrimony?

NO!



It was not to be. Angelique and Barthalamew hate each other's guts. They never want to be in the same quadrant of the earth with each other again. As Angelique put it, "I had the integrals solved, and he forgot to tack on the +C. On the first date, he insisted he carry my T-square. I thought he was just curious since he was taking Fortran 77 at the time, and wouldn't see a T-square for another 4 months. But it wasn't so. He just wanted it to dominate me! He wanted to push the relationship too fast! We didn't even finish chapter 2 in Calculus yet!"

As for Barthalamew, he was so upset, he could only mumble about how he was way behind in his Applied Mechanics Problem Set, and that he had to buy a non-programmable calculator for his mid-terms.

And that ends this edition's "F!ROSH Love Connection". Successful? No. But love is like a circle, it is an endless task until we find that Special Someone. Are you looking for that Special Someone? Well, how about next weeks contestant:

Katreena Kapoletta



Interested? Looking for love? Mail? Well, why don't you drop us a line at:

F!ROSH Love Connection

S.F. Building Room B-670

Toike Oike Mail Box

(along with your picture and phone #)

and you too may have a story made up about you and some other poor unsuspecting innocent F!ROSH!

By the way, remember when we said that we would print the solution to the Drug Crossword puzzle in this Toike? We Lied!!!

## TELETHON 9T0 - ELECTRICAL WINS AGAIN

By: Malcolm McGrath

Under the able guidance of Club Chair Nawdesch Uppal, the Electrical Club generated

\$19,897 in pledges for the Faculty on September 19th. This makes them winners of the \$200

alumni prize for the second year in a row. For several years prior to this, the Industrial Club

were consistent winners but this year and last the electricals saw the light. I wonder what

sparks them on!

Interestingly enough, the top caller was not in the Electrical group. Robert Spaans from

Chemical Engineering raised \$1,700 and so wins the \$100 prize for the highest individual

score. Robert was only \$85 ahead of Charles Mortley-Wood from Engineering Science.

Good try, Charles! The Department of Development think these guys are such good salesmen that they may offer them a job.

A special mention must be made of the Mechanical Club. John Kuri inspired no less that

thirty-three (count 'em) of his classmates to get involved in this very worthwhile endeavour.

A great example of Skule spirit.

For those of you who like statistics - here they are:

Club	# Callers	\$ Pledged
Civil	12	\$6,690
Geo	9	\$5,075
Mechanical	33	\$16,720
Industrial	17	\$11,088
Eng Sci	13	\$7,345
Chemical	9	\$8,412
Electrical	27	\$19,897
MMS	7	\$3,735
<b>TOTAL</b>	<b>127</b>	<b>\$78,962</b>

The top Callers were:

Robert Spaans Chemical \$1,700

Charles Mortley-Wood Eng. Sci \$1,615

Jody Hubert Electrical \$1,555

Michelle Radford Mechanical \$1,405

Chris Hiscock Geological \$1,270

Mary Lou Marzura Industrial \$1,110

Dennis Bay MMS \$955

Sheri Graham Civil \$900

Everyone who took part over the week has gone "The Second Mile" in service to the

Faculty. All of them earned three hours practical experience time. Some were offered jobs.

Congratulations and hearty thanks to one and all for a great effort.

## WANTED: STUDENT TOUR GUIDES

\$

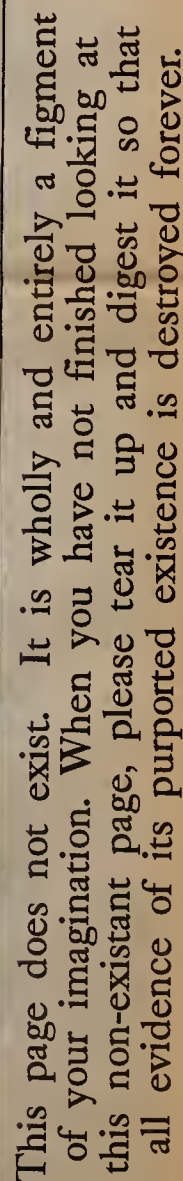
\$6.00 PER HOUR  
12 NOON - 2 PM  
GB ROOM 157

## HOW GOES YOUR DRINKING HABITS?



BEERS ARE HERE!  
GET USED TO IT!







# THE ENGLISH PROFICIENCY TEST

By: Derek Fearnly  
with: Ross Rock

As almost all of you engineers should know, if a Firosh entering SKULE<sup>tm</sup> does not have a mark of 'A' in Grade 13 english then that Firosh must take the English Proficiency Test, or EPT for short.. During the first week of Skule, many Firosh were forced to endure the pain and embarrassment of the EPT. Needless to say, a multitude of people passed the bogus exam. The question most answered was "Why do you want to be an engineer". Here are a few examples of these excellent essays.

## WHY BE ENG-NEAR

Well. Me smart. Me not dum. I passed calculus. Me pass algebra. Also passes ENGLISH wit a 79%. I haves many friends in eng-nearng. Maybe dat's why I's want to be an eng-near. But I don't tink so. Ha ha, I's fooled you. I's want to be an eng-near cause I like to make tings. I make big. I make small. And I really like to make medium tings. Me aslo like to make medium tings. BEVERages and rum R my favorite drinks. So that qualifys me to be won (an eng-near). Now. I in chem eng. cause i's knows my's chemicals. I ear dat to do eng-nearng is hard. Dat not bug me coz I had to do hard work once. I digged holes beside far away rodes. I tell cool gies that dig holes two dat I never stole dat Porche 911.

By: Da, me of corse

## WHY I WANT TO BE AN ENGINEER,

I want to be an engineer because I am very good in maths and sciences and all that stuff because I study very, very, very hard all day long and all night long because one day I want to graduate from engineering science and if not civil engineering because I will work in a company and design bridges and buildings out of metal and cement because they are good materials to make things out of, even if concrete is sort of boring to look at, and it seems that every building nowadays is made of concrete, which some poeple say is not very nice to look at, but I say I don't care because concrete is a very strong and relatively cheap building material but I will know for sure once I start civil engineering and I know that I will start civil engineering because I won't stand a hope in hell in engineering science now that they have changed the Ivey sets and if you don't think that concrete is a good building material you can drop me a letter at the civ. common room,

because I think I will be spending a lot of time in there and I hear that the civs share their common room with the electrical engineers which makes sence because once they finish a building its kind of useless until it is wired up for sound or whatever it is that they wire up building for but that's not my concern because I don't plan on going into electrical, especially since I look at the electrical master's theses up there on the second floor of the Stan Flem library, and they looked very scary, but you may find me in the chem common room because I heard that they have Jolt cola in the chem room which may come in handy at least while I'm an eng sci, but the Jolt may not be there any more because my friend who was a firosh last year said there was but he's not in engineering anymore because his average was lower than room temperature measured in celsius and last I heard he is up there in UC doing something that has nothing to do with math or science but that is beside the point, well anyways that's why I want to be an engineer.

By: John Runon

## Why I Want to be a University of Toronto Engineer

In excited contemplation I sit is this very chair, a stark naked bolt of paper lying on the desk before me, mocking me with throatless jeers. I search through the convoluted catacombs of my mind, searching for the germinating seed that manifested itself into the compulsion to cry out on my university application, "Yes, I want to be a U of T Engineer". The memory movie plays in my mind, the fresh reek of cellulose drifting away from the recent recollection: I open the official University of Toronto envelope, gently unfolding the heirwithin letter with shaking fingers, holding hope against all hope that I won't have to accept that Queen's admission. In an almost sexual fury I scan through the opening salutations and introduction, desperately searching for those magical scripted words...

"Accepted."

A preliminary search across the creamy heavy bond paper does not bear fruit, and a frozen, and viscous sweat breaks out across my furrowed brow. Placing the letter on the lacqured kitchen table, and draw a deep, calming breath of scent-laden breakfast-nook air. My lungs exand to their maximum size, my always sharp brain quickly computes the molar weight of the inspired oxygen, based both upon the Ideal Gas Law and the Van derWaals Equation,

with a comparison of the two immediately determined accordingly. It suddenly dawns on me like the rising of the life-giving sun on a particularly beautiful Sunday morning that my aforementioned thoughts could only be conjured by someone who was bom to be a University of Toronto Engineer. With hope forever renewed I snatch that letter up from the table, and like a miracle worthy of the most expensive paper on which to pen the description, the Word of Truth jumps out at me like a tiger, tiger burning bright.

"Accepted."

Gently my eye caresses the word, noting the beautiful shape of every letter, each one distinct like the faces of my closest friends yet together forming a concept greater than the sum of its parts, not unlike a select committee of honoured patrons of the literative arts.

"Accepted."

My heart leaps higher than the highest building, farther than the furthest oasis, hotter than the hottest furnace. I have been accepted into the fold of the smartest group of people to ever grace this planet, and I am humbled by the knowledge that I too, will attend classes at the Mighty Skule.

As such the movie ends. I am jolted back into the present by the blinding whiteness of the empty sheaf of papyrus strewn across the desk before me, and I start to pen these humble words. In a belated attempt to make a long story short, I want to be an engineer because by grade 13 OAC English teacher said I can "Spread it thicker and longer than anyone else he has seen". I wonder to what the "it" he mentiones refers.

By: Phil Osopher

## Why I want to be an Engineer (NOT a conductor)

Engineering is a very exciting field. I want to learn how to control the mammoth transportation vehicles called locomotives (TRAINS for you artsies). Did you know they move VERY FAST and sometimes they are VERY VERY LONG. For some very weird reason I wasn't able to find the option TRAIN ENGINEERING on the application form. So I went to my guidance councillor and she told me that I should first go into Engineering Science and I should be able to specialize in third or fourth year (TRAIN ENGINEERING). I like trains because sometimes they go VERY FAST and they are VERY LONG. I'd also love to get on board of a locomotive and just make the trains hom blast for hours and hours.

I hope I learn lots and lots of information on how to run a train because one day it will help me when I aquire my degree (and license) I will spend all day on my train if possible. I've never been on a train before but I dream about them every spare minute I have. Every night I sit out by the tracks near my house and watch and listen for any train that comes by. Some days I feel bad because I miss the trains that come by during the day because I am at Skule. I also like trains because they can go VERY FAST and they are VERY LONG.

I wonder why they are making me take calculus and linear algebra to learn how to control a train. I also heard that some FIROSH don't know what Engineering really is, but I do. I know plenty of information about Engineering. Actually, I only know about TRAIN ENGINEERING but that's okay because that's what I'll be taking. I believe I'm in the most special type of Engineering because none of my friends have ever heard of this area. That makes me special.

Another reason I want to be an engineer is because I love to PARTY! and I heard that Engineers (not those filthy

conductors) throw the most wild party's on campus. I love to drink beer while I dream of future trains (like that time travelling one in BACK TO THE FUTURE III). OH, did I mention that these vehicles are VERY LONG and move VERY FAST.

I was really lucky to get in this year because my actual graduating mark was 59%, but my guidance councillor didn't notice that my mark was switched around to 95% on the school transcript. Since I took O.A.C.'s (Grade 13) for two years I brought my average up from a 49% now I know that those two were a waste of time because I could have graduated with a 94%. Please don't tell my school okay? I've already spent my scholarship and my OSAP loan. I can't remember what I bought, but I know it has something to do with trains and it is VERY FAST and VERY VERY LONG.

Well it looks like my time is up and I can leave. I really hope that my essay was long enough and that I wrote proficiently enough. Later. TOOT TOOT.

By: Fred Awlboard

IS RED DEAD?  
NO!  
RED IS COMING!  
BLUE BOWL  
IS COMING  
THURS OCT 4<sup>TH</sup>  
VARSITY STADIUM  
7:30  
VARSITY BLUES  
VS  
YORK  
(WHAT THE FUCK'S A)  
YEOMEN

WARM UP AT  
SUDS 3 PM

HELP KILL RED



# 1990 Technical Admission Test Awards

Ross Rock, ENG SCI 9T3

On the morning of September 5th, a scant 8 hours after the Brunswick closed, a sizeable chunk of Firosh were duped into writing the annual TAT. As usual, about 20% of the Firosh actually believed the test was real (of the 20%, 98% were Eng Sci's), but a number of good answers were handed back in. As in any engineering exam, there were plenty of blank pages, scratched out calculations and sky-high piles of solid bull.

After careful deliberation by a panel of distinguished scholars (i.e., anybody who happened to be in Eng Soc at the time), we came up with the winners of the 1990 Technical Admission Test Awards.

University of Toronto  
Faculty of Applied Science and Engineering  
Technical Admission Test - Wednesday, September 5, 1990.  
Professor P. Danilevsky

PART A: All candidates MUST do both of the following questions:

1. Solve the following integrals (by any method):

a)  $\int_0^1 \frac{1}{1+x^2} dx$     b)  $\int_{-1}^1 \frac{x}{x^2+1} dx$     c)  $\int \cos^2 \theta \sin^2 \theta d\theta$

2. Consider the half-ellipse with parametric equation:

$x(t) = A \cos(t)$      $y(t) = B \sin(t)$ ;     $\frac{11}{10} \pi \leq t \leq \frac{19}{10} \pi$ ;     $A = 9 \text{ cm}$      $B = 4 \text{ cm}$

This ellipse is rotated about the y-axis. At the bottom of the ellipsoid bowl formed is a small marble, and the bowl is spun about its axis with increasing angular speed  $\Omega$ , when the marble flies out of the bowl, it has an angular momentum of  $1 \text{ kg m}^2/\text{s}$ , what is the mass of the marble?

PART B: All candidates must complete two different questions. One question must be from the candidate's own discipline, and the other from a different discipline. Note: The two questions under the Engineering Science discipline are considered as only one question.

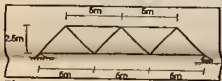


Figure 1 A simple truss.

Civil Engineering, Mechanical Engineering and Geological Engineering

Consider the spruce pin-joint truss shown in Figure 1. Every beam has square cross section  $0.25 \text{ m} \times 0.25 \text{ m}$ , the tensile strength of spruce is  $100,000 \text{ kPa}$ , and its compressive strength is 50% greater. Calculate the maximum uniform load per unit length on the road surface, neglecting the self-weight of the truss and road. Also ignore buckling, bending and shear failure.

Computer Engineering

Please explain the operation of the Programmable Interrupt Controller (PIC) chip found in IBM PC-type systems. Pay special attention to the interrupt (INTR) pin and the non-maskable interrupt (NMI) pin. Briefly distinguish the difference between a hardware interrupt and a software interrupt. In your answer briefly describe the function of the interrupt vector table segment of memory.

Electrical Engineering and Industrial Engineering

A coil of wire with radius  $20 \text{ cm}$  is coplanar with the  $xy$  plane and centred on the origin. The coil consists of 25 turns of wire, and has negligible height in the  $z$  direction. A second, similar coil of radius  $1 \text{ cm}$  with 10 turns is also centred at the origin but its plane is  $30^\circ$  skew to the  $xy$  plane. The current flowing through the larger coil is given by:  $I = A \sin(200\pi t)$ ;  $A = 10 \text{ amps}$ ,  $t$  is in seconds. Derive an expression for the current flowing through the smaller coil as a function of time. State any simplifying assumptions made. You will find the Biot-Savart law useful. For a line current of uniform linear density, the magnetic field intensity  $H$  at point  $P$  is given as the first equation below, where  $dL$  is a differential element of the line current and  $e$  is a unit vector pointing from  $dL$  to  $P$ . The second equation gives magnetic Inductance  $L$  over a volume  $V$ .

$$H = \frac{1}{4\pi} \int \frac{dL \times e}{r^2} \quad (\text{Biot-Savart}) \quad L = \int_V \frac{\mu_0 H^2}{2} dV \quad \mu_0 = 4\pi \times 10^{-7} \text{ H/m}^2$$

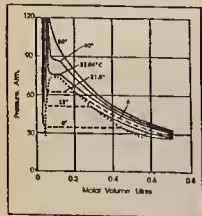


Figure 2 Isotherms of  $\text{CO}_2$  near the critical point.

Chemical Engineering, Metallurgical Engineering and Materials Science

The Van der Waals Equation of State for non-ideal gases may be used to calculate the critical conditions of a gas by observing that the slope of a  $P$  vs.  $V$  isotherm corresponding to the critical temperature ( $T_c$ ) has a zero-slope inflection point at the critical temperature and pressure. Thus the first and second derivatives of the pressure with respect to volume are both zero at the critical condition when  $T = T_c$ ,  $P = P_c$ , and  $V = V_c$  (see Fig. 2). From the Van der Waals equation:

$$\left( P + a \left( \frac{n^2}{V^2} \right) \right) (V - nb) = nRT$$

Show that:

$$V_c = 3b \quad P_c = \frac{a}{27b^2} \quad T_c = \frac{8a}{27bR}$$

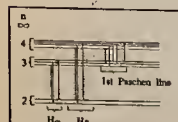


Figure 3 Fine Structure

Engineering Science

(a) Calculate, using kinetic theory, the coefficient of friction of a disk gliding on an air table with a speed of  $1.0 \text{ m/s}$ . The diameter of the disk is  $0.1 \text{ m}$  and its mass is  $0.3 \text{ kg}$ . Assume that it glides  $0.1 \text{ mm}$  above the table. The diameter of a nitrogen molecule is about  $4 \text{ Angstroms}$ , and all molecular collisions are considered to be ideally elastic.

(b) Explain why the orbit of Mercury is observed to precess around the sun. Do not confuse this precession with retrograde motion. Apply your reasoning to explain the 'fine structure' observed in the H-alpha and H-beta Balmer series spectroscopic lines for hydrogen (see Fig 3). Recall that these lines correspond to electrons changing energy states. Use of the de Broglie atomic model and corresponding wave mechanics is not necessary.

Kamari Ghandi Scholarship for Scariest Correct Answer: David Atkinson, Mech Eng.

This anomaly of a Firosh was the only person who knew that:

$$\int \frac{dx}{4+x^2} = \frac{1}{2} \arctan\left(\frac{x}{2}\right) + c$$

He developed it from first principles (most people with IQ's of a mere 150 simply memorize the substitution). This Firosh should be bought a beer by every person in Skule and be forced to drink them all at one sitting.

D. Atkinson's scholarship is worth  $\$4000$  a year, but he must place higher than first every term in order to collect his money.

Arthur C. Clarke Bursary for Best Science Fiction on an Exam:

Bryan Frank Stanton, Eng Sci.

An honourable mention in the same category goes to Nick Dinadis of Eng Sci wrote the following prose to answer the same question:

"Well, you see its like this, when the good old planet Mercury approaches the sun from the left (left side of the universe) the dominant hydrogen molecules that reach it are the  $\text{H}_2$  particles. On the other hand, on approaching from the right, the  $\text{H}_2$  particles are the dominant particles and even though they may be small in size, they are soooo large in quantity that they push Mercury away (they are very energetic and excitable particles, you know.) so you see, retrograde motion really has nothing at all to do with it, even though these so-called biologists, who have no brains anyway, seem to think so. Not bad for filling up space, eh? Actually, I just did it to freak out this guy behind me who wouldn't lend me a pen even though he had at least 10."

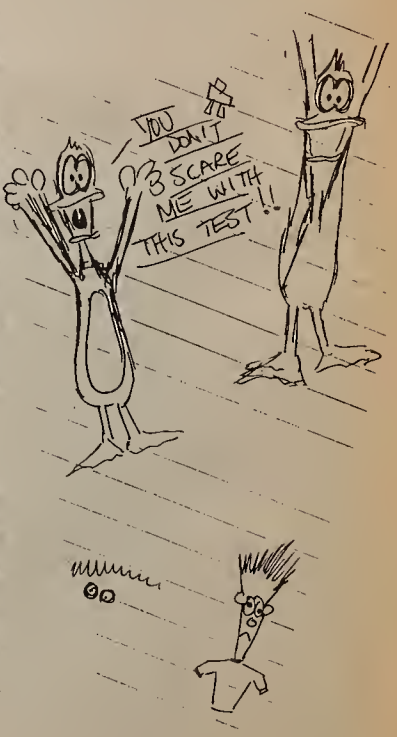
Obviously inspired by his first days at Skule, B. F. Stanton on the morning of the exam penned below the following response to part

(b) of the Eng Sci question: "the orbit of Mercury is [Bullshit, bullshit]... The sun because the orbit of reason for Mars' [read the Mercury precesses around the question, you dumb Firosh, it's sun and with the use of Mercury, not Mars] precession telescopes, we have been able to observe this."

deals with the intergalactic voyages of vacationers from the planet Zorcon A. The Zorcs seem to enjoy the scenery of a specific certain planet, Sphincter III during the Earth month of June. During this time millions of Zorcs (who mass approx 3 lbs each [nice grammar, Firosh, and please use SI units]) flock on this region. Because of the resulting change in mass on the surface of the planet and the insuing change in the planet's centre of mass, along with the fact that there is a reversal of gravitational fields between Zorcon and Mars. Mars exhibits a change in direction regarding it motion around the sun (not that in the big picture there is actually no real directional swing with respect to Zorcon)... [lots more bullshit]"

It seems that this B. F. Stanton is not an Engineer at all, but rather a nasty Artsie plant sent from the damp dungeons of UC to spy on the goings on at Skule. Evidence: this Firosh doesn't know the difference between Mercury and Mars, he uses imperial instead of SI units, and writes a fucking story instead of answering the question.

B. F. Stanton's Bursary consists of bus fare to Erindale.





Andy Rooney Scholarship for  
Most Sarcastic Answer  
R. "Sunny" Lai, Comp Eng.

As a F!rosh in the F!rosh of disciplines, "Sunny" chose to respond to the Comp Eng question. Here's the answer: "The PIC is found in IBM PC-type systems. Computers run on something called electricity. They also have a lot of buttons. They can be plugged in to most wall receptacles. Some very neat video games can be played on some, but the arcade is much better."

"Okay, I was never exposed to PIC or INTR of NMI! That's why I took this course anyway. My computer courses in High School (11 and 12) were on ICONS, junky ICONS. And the courses SUCKED. I learned more in my grade 10 computer course in Toronto than the other two in Hamilton. They're very cheap over there you know (I got around 95% in them)." [what do you want, a biscuit?]  
R. Lai's Scholarship consists of a two-four of Steeler beer per semester, a scholarship to McMaster for Comp Sci (or a McDonald's coupon book, whichever is more useful), plus Ti-cat seasons' tickets, but every semester "Sunny" must prove that he (she?) is smarter than the average Hamiltonian (by Hamiltonian, I mean the Steeltown resident, not that stupid equation you get in Quantum Mechanics).

A close second for the Andy Rooney Sarcasm Scholarship was the following answer to the Comp Eng question, given by Li Chang of Comp Eng:  
"We only used the very outdated PETS with many keys missing. We had to punch the back of the terminal for anything to show up on the computer. So I can't answer this question."

Mel Blanc Award for Most Creative Cartoon Feature:  
Alex Hatzivassilis, Elec Eng.

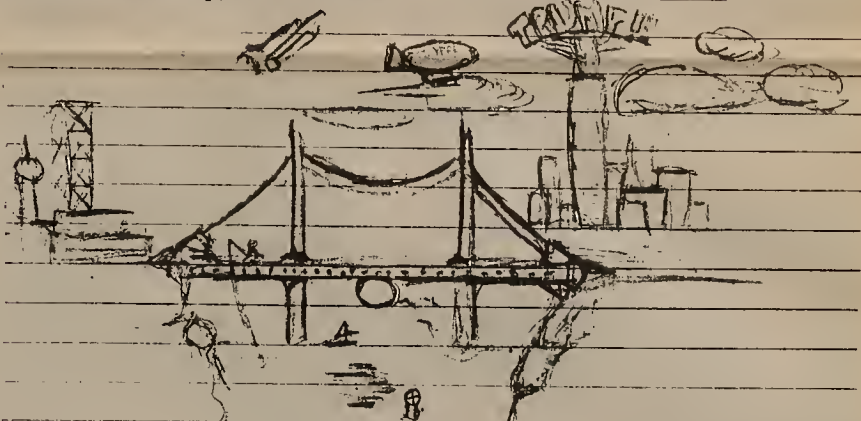
Somehow, in the middle of a very serious and important exam, Mr. Hatzivassilis was struck by the sudden urge to place his pen to his very blank exam paper and compose the following doodle:

A. Hatzivassilis' award consists of the box of crayons given to Paul Won when he is done with it, as well as a tape of the funniest noises made by the past ten SAC presidents.



Enrico Vognia Award for Best Artistic Talent  
Paul Won, Mech Eng.

In response to the truss question, Mr Won won the award with the following example of pencilmanship (ahem, pencilpersonship):



P. Won's award consists of a SAC-approved Sesame Street colouring book and Tim Costigan's newest box of Crayola crayons. By the way, did you hear that Tim's personal library burnt down? Both books were destroyed, and he hadn't even finished colouring in one.

Dan Rather Award for Best Answer Based on Current Events:  
Peter D. Birkemoe, Chem Eng.

In response to the truss question, Mr. Birkemoe responded, "This trus [learn to spell, F!rosh] could hold a lot of stuff but probably not a barricade, be careful of trying to tie up traffic to further your cause".  
P. Birkemoe's award consists of a weekend golfing trip to an undisclosed area in Southern Quebec, with accomidations provided by a pissed-off Francophone family in Chateaugay.



# THE EVERCHANGING STORY

By: Roman Darewych and Alex Lopez GEO 9T1

Consider the following basic story:

Sam walked into his Algebra lecture and sat down. Moments later, in walked Julie. She smiled at Sam and sat beside him. By the end of the lecture Sam worked up enough courage and asked Julie, "Would you like to go to a movie with me sometime?" "Okay," she replied, and they arranged a date for Tuesday.

Now, consider how the following people would say it...

...a frenchman

Le romantique Pierre entre la room de class for la lecture Sipping de la Wine 101, avec Professeur Bourdeux de la Chapeau. Ins une moment, entre Fifi, et Pierre pense to emself, "Mon Dieu, quel hot bonbon." Immediately, Pierre fait du standing and den e got up and ils approcher la femme Fifi. Il sayez, "Madamoiselle, je t'aime." Vent minutes later, elle lighter la cigarette.

...a German

Der yung ladden Hanz, vaken in der classen oph builden das automobilen, ya? Unt entren her frolien Elsa mit de grossen bustenholden, ya? Hanz coaxen der fair skinned, tall, blue eyed bloden mit ein rootbierre unt der knackwurst dat he pulit from his lederhosen, yaaa!! Der frolien graben yung man by hiss knackwurstent unt draggen him to her Porsca unt shtick driven him down the autobahn, yaaaa!!!!

...a Californian

The Dude Snake surfed into the most righteous classroom on a bodacious wave....I swear all of it is true. The lecture entailed babes and sun and surf and sand and Sony and bannana splits and coke and volleyball and skateboards and other babes and tunes and paperclips and sofabeds and still other babes and the complexity of velcro and other far out, awesome, totally rad, excellent things of life (404, advanced studies). He totally freaked out when he saw Missy rollerskate in and said, "Hey babe! Lets take a most triumphant trip. Yuo see, the past hebdomad the celestial body at the center of our solar system has been emitting totally radical ultraviolet radiation. We can use my Haleostat to magnify the intensity of the high energy photons penetrating the length of our Terran atmosphere and contacting our epidermis in order to enhance the production of the pigmentation within our external limiting layer that forms the tough but flexible cover which protects us from the hostile environment which has been brought on by the industrial force now present in our technologically advanced society." Missy replied, "Oh, you mean lets catch some rays!" So they both skip classes and

'Go Back to the Beach' with Frankie and Annette. GNARLY!!

...a Roman

Homo sapiens Augustus entremere the classus. Classus is difficulti - Greco methologius CCLXXVII (studius intermiticus). Sittus nextum Brutus because femalae no perinitus in classi. Professorum Archimedes speakus profoundus: "Planeta ingesti scrotum syphylus. Domine animalia and Velut Arbor Aevo Universitarium Toronticus." Augustus pensais to himselfius, "What the Fuckus is he sayum?" Thenus Sochrates speakupuses from backus classi: "Professorum Archimedes - you speakus mambo jumbus, beacausi, likus sandum through the hour glassus, so arus the dayum ov our livis." In meanwhilitus, Augustus talkum, "Et tu Brutel!", and Brutus stabium Augustus.

...an Artsie

See Sam.  
See Sam run.  
Sam likes painting.  
Sam likes poetry.  
Sam likes painting and poetry.  
Sam enters his poetic painting class.  
Sam is late.  
Sams sees Julie.  
Julie sees Sam.  
Julie says, "You're late Sam."  
Sam replies, "I was reading my book - Sticks and Stones and Name Calling and Other Things Like That, by Ronald Macdonald."

Professor

Senepenosamathapoulos sees Sam; "Sam, you're late."  
Then he says, "Goodmorning class!"  
The class replies, "Goodmorning Professor Sena ... Senap ... Sepan..... Teacher!"  
The teacher says, "Class, turn to page 2 of your text - Different shades of white and how to paint them."

Sam turns to Julie and says, "Julie, after class would you like to go watch the flowers grow?"  
Julie replies, "Sure, my next class isn't until next week."

...a philosopher

The universe is spinning as Sam enters the classroom ... or does he? Does he really exist? And if he does, for what purpose? Did God put him there? Does God exist? If he does, did he eat all the blue smarties. Regardless, Sam contemplates which seat would give him the best perspective of the world. After consulting his astrograph, he chooses a seat. The universe continues spinning as Julie enters the classroom ... or does she? Does she really exist? And if she does, for what purpose? Did God put her there? Does God exist? And if he does, why can't the Maple

Leafs have a real hockey team? Julie believes that her density is set, so no matter which seat she chooses, her fate will remain unchanged. She sits next to Sam. And still the universe spins when the professor walks in. This is getting repetitive. And this is getting boring. But, does that mean that repetition is boring? And why do we park on driveways and drive on parkways? The answer my friend is blowing in the wind! Or maybe Sam farted. Or maybe it was Julie. Who knows? Who cares! Anything can happen in the Twilight Zone.

...Labatts

La dude Sam walks into La classroom. He just came from La lavatory. He likes La course he is taking - La Nature of Things. He sits on La chair. In walks La lookalike of La goddess in La commercial - Larissa. He's in La La land. He wipes La drool off his chin and says, "La wow, La yikes, La sacre bleu." Larissa turns to him and throws him La kiss. She glides over to Sam and sits down next to him, showing La leg. His heart goes La boom boom. He starts to La pant and La sweat. She moves La closer and asks him if he finished La lab. He gives her La smirk, "Sure. After La lecture we'll go La babble about it over a couple of La Molson Canadians."

....Sigmund Freud

Sam walks into the classroom for his lecture on the advantages of a carrot over a cucumber. The classroom reminds him of his mother's womb. In walks Julie. Sam experiences a raw emotion swelling deep from within his superego. It stems from his experiences as a child when his mother used to drop him headfirst from his cradle, thus his hatred for lollipops. Julie sits down next to him and he notices her striking resemblance to his mother. And yet he is extremely attracted to Julie as is noted by the swelling deep within him (or at least below the belt). Then he notices the professor enter the room. The resemblance to his father is striking. He dislikes his father for he blames him for his circumcision. Sam knows he must kill the professor in order to have sex with Julie. He closeS his eyEs and thinX. "Hmmm, so how about them Jays" And where did Freud come up with all this bullshit anyway?

....Saddam Hussein as a U of T Student

Saddam invaded the classroom (MC102)for his lecture, "Chicks and cars and the Third World War". Quickly, the U of T Mice sent a peacekeeping task force. They yelled out, "What's your name and student number?" He responded in a high voice, "Mila Mulroney, 3.14159". "If you don't leave the classroom peacefully well cut off all the text supplies" Saddam said, "Yaaaaaay. I'll drive up textbook prices."

This scenario occurred ten years ago. If you don't believe us go ask the Bookstore. The U of T Mice eventually stormed the class and captured Saddam. They extradited him to Iraq. So, next time you're filling up, blame the Mice.

....a cop

Sundae, September 12, at approximately 12:53:31 pm, the suspect, John Doe, male caucasian, black skin, blonde hair, oriental accent and a turban, 5 ft and 10 cm high, 0.00743 tons (US) of Sixty-Nine One-Ate-One Twocanchew Rd., age 20, entered the Galbraith building at 1782 Younge St., using the north by southwest entrance on the north end of the building. At approximately the same time the accomplice, Jane Doe (no relation) female, 1632.6mm, of 2 Virginia Avenue, age 21, entered the same location building using the north by southwest door on the east side. Both proceeded to their lecture room on the third floor - MS1011. Mr. Dough sat in the third row fourth seat in from the aisle and Mrs. Dove (no relation) in the seat next to Mr. Doh. Meanwhile, Professor Lazlo Ivanovic Nikida Preslechey Smith was russian to class at approximately 12 km/h due north on hallway 401. He was late for class due to constriction. There was a choke on the hallway. So he decided to run up the stairs 2 at a time. There were 11 steps. When he regained consciousness at approximately 1:14, he proceeded to the above mentioned classroom in the aforementioned location and began to lecture on the direct correlation between response time to a crime and the inverse squared distance of the crime location to the nearest donut shop. At 12:42 pm, John Though removed 2 Coke cans (385mL each, for a total of 432mL) from his blue North Country knapsack. He handed two to Jane Dou (no relation), and kept one for himself. Immediately, at 3:46 am, the two uniformed undercover officers of the Pepsi Party Patrol moved in. Detective Gulp Down and Sergeant Seven Up of the 34th precinct, burger-bundle-division, Goose Bay, Manitoba, quickly apprehended the suspect John Dhoe and charged him with distributing canned colas without a cola-serving course and charged Jane D-d-Doe (no relation) with knowingly consuming cola not purchased through the Stupid Campus Beverage Service.

....a Chernobyl worker

Boris Leduchowsky walks into the classroom. There is a glow about him. Today's lecture is about the embarrassment at Three Mile Island. Boris pulls out his government issued Geiger counter. He's happy to see that it still reads zero, but he wonders what the cylindrical hole in the back is for, and what AA means. Ulana Chabursky walks in. She radiates warmth as she sits next to Boris. She

ulls out her Kiev mutant ninja chicken sandwich. It has eight legs and tusks. She puts it aside while she turns to Boris: "I like what you did with your head." Boris replies: "Thanks, I waxed it this morning." Ulana turns back for her sandwich and its not there. It must have crawled away. She powders her scalp as the professor walks in. He turns on the overhead, but even with the lights off, nobody can see because of the glow in the classroom. He turns to the class and says, "My, everybody looks so bright and chirpy today." Meanwhile Boris asks Ulana: "Would you like to go catch one of the sunsets this afternoon?"

....an engineer as written by the Toitke

Samuel walked into the class. He is so handsome. He's an engineer you know. He sat in the front and patiently waited ten minutes for the rest of the class to walk in. Bio-chemical processes in genetic engineering is a brutal course. Julie walked in and sat beside him. She's gorgeous. But that didn't distract Samuel. He's an engineer you know. Another Julie sat on the other side of Samuel. She smelt swell. But Samuel wasn't fazed. He could handle his sexual urges. He's an engineer you know. One of the Julies asked him, "Did you do the homework?" Samuel replied, "Of course." He's an engineer you know. At this moment, Professor Julie Such-and-such, PhD walked in and began to lecture. The Julies turned towards Samuel and asked: "Would you like to go out for a couple of drinks with us after class?" Samuel replied, "No thanks, I don't drink. I'm an engineer you know." Samuel was familiar with the day's lecture material. He had reviewed it last week, so he pulled out a copy of the Varsity and began to read. He's an engineer you know. After class, the two Julies asked Samuel, "We are having difficulty with the day's lecture material. Would you come over to our place tonight and tutor us?" Samuel replies, "Sure, I can tutor both of you at once." He's an engineer you know!!!!

....engineer as written by the Varsity

Sam, the chauvinist pig, walked into the class still smelling of beer from the previous night. He had demolished 40 beers. Calculus was a brutal course with a 40% average. Sam was below it. The bell curve would not help here! Suddenly, in walked the only girl in the class. She had a great programmable HP and knew how to use it too. She sat next to Sam. Sam adjust his slide rule and turned to Julie and said, "So how 'bout them Jays?" She replied, "They're great." Sam continued, "Would I be imposing if I asked you if you wanted to take a bath with me after SUDS?" "Fuck off, you chauvinist pig." SLAP!



## THE ANTI-VARSITY REPORT ON ORIENTATION

By: Elliott Weisberg, IND 9T3, also Handbook Editor, and assistant to the editor-in-chief for this rag, and ...

Another year, another orientation. Another 200 (give or take) blue-overalled orientation committee upperclassmen, another 850 purple armed dumb Frosh, another really really long submarine sandwich, and another shido of shit Varshitty articles claiming how bad this whole orientation was despite getting all their information from biased, anti-fun socialistic groups who believe university students should all wear suits to class and spend their Friday nights selling communist newspapers for 25 cents each which I was suckered into buying last year at a Flim Nite which now no longer exists 'cause this guy Kevin Fair decided to become Eng Soc Prez and now doesn't have any time for that stuff and besides his hair is way to short and spiky and Eng Soc Secretary Mansa is always in a bad mood and....

Oh yeah, Orientation. Well, everyone had fun. I led all the Frosh on a Toronto walk-around which led to a news spot on CFTO 'cause we happened to be protesting inside Queen's Park. It also led to one missing Varsity sign (Not done by Da BFC), 900 wet students via the city hall fountain. After the walk-around, we all dried up and ate a 'free' bar-b-q in which I was forced to cook, and

consequently, I got smoke in my eyes, and all you Frosh were bugging me to cook your food faster, and I hope you all enjoyed your raw hamburgers and hot dogs because now that your salmonella has gone I have a confession to make: I only cooked the food for about 30 seconds. hahaha. I guess you were all too busy eating or throwing up to notice how under-cooked they were.

Wednesday night was our Frosh night and that was a blast because I still hear people talking about it to this day. Incidentally, I was working the bar and pizza stand that night and I appreciate all your kind words such as: "Hey, Elliot, Gimme a free beer. Come on man, don't be miser.", and special thanks goes out to the girl Frosh who poured a beer on my head because I told her how I really cared that I gave her a pizza slice that was 1 cubic centimetre smaller than her friend's slice.

On Saturday we had our annual scavenger hunt, and that was successful because nobody got arrested, and we would like to express our thanks to the TTC for generously donating their bus, but we would've appreciated it if the passengers weren't still in it, 'cause we had to give them free Beer and Pizza

to shut them up. Some other things we 'borrowed' included:  
\*CENSORED\*

Ahh yes, on Sunday was our trip to Hart House Farm. I was not there for fear of getting thrown in the pond by some revenge-seeking Frosh, and I may have overslept that day too, but I here a good time was had by all. What I suppose happened was that about 150 people went, got drunk, and probably said things like, "Yee Haw, Frosty Mug", and "Ouch my head, it hurts", and "Hey, get lost". Typical.

Well, that sums up another orientation. In a word: fun. A lot of work, but fun. Thanks a lot to Paul and Sarah for doing a great job on putting it all together. Incidentally, no thanks to Paul for not writing this article which you really should have done, because this is what you end up with.

### CORRECTION

A misprint was made in the CODE OF ETHICS of the University of Toronto Engineering Society when it was published in the September 4th edition of the Toke Oike.

The fourth paragraph should have read as follows:

We respect all individuals without regard to race, colour, sex, creed, sexual orientation, ethnic or national identity, disability or age.

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### ENGINEERING SOCIETY

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APEO - Association of Professional Engineers of Ontario  
HELD AT: Ryerson Polytechnical Institute, Toronto  
DATES: October 18,19,20,21

RESSA-Regional Engineering Student Society Association  
HELD AT: Laval University, Quebec City  
DATES: November 9,10,11

CCES-Canadian Congress of Engineering Societies  
HELD AT: University of Saskatchewan, Saskatoon  
DATES: December 29 to January 6

How to participate:

- Grab a blue application form in Eng Soc.
- Fill it out.
- Put it in the V.P. External Mailbox in Eng Soc.
- Pray.

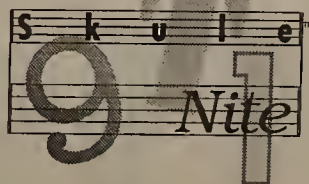
The results will be posted on Tuesday October 9,1990

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## HOG TIED AND PAINLESS - political roundup

by: Eric Matusiak

Munch, munch, munch ... That's me on the morning of September 7th (hereafter referred to as "The Day After") eating the words of my previous Toike article, 'Provincial Election Primer'. Got the percentages slightly backwards didn't I? Well, in all fairness, that article was written in mid-August, a couple of days before Peterson shot himself in the foot with the 1% sales tax reduction scam.

I also made a mistake. I committed the cardinal sin for election predictors -- I over-estimated the intelligence of the voters. People get the government they deserve, so apparently Ontarians feel themselves quite deserving of a government chock full of union hacks, school teachers and social workers.

The upcoming session of the provincial house should be quite the comedy, with Bob Rae trying to run a government while keeping his back-benchers from crying wolf every time they are put down by the opposition. In fact, I can imagine that first NDP caucus meeting...

Act I, Scene I The Caucus Room

enter Bob Rae with other MPP's

(the air abounds in gaiety and revelry, with the caucus feasting on naturally grown turnips and drinking coffee served in recyclable styrofoam cups)

Rae: Okay, settle down people. Look we've got a lot of work to do and I know you're all very happy because of our victory last month --

Eclipse (a 60's love-child): Oh yes! Power to the people! You have nothing to lose but your chains!

(cheers)

Rae: Ah ... yeah. Thanks ... Eclipse? Like as in solar? Okay. Eclipse has brought up a point I'd like to talk about. From now on, we've got to tone down the activist slogans, we've got a big job ahead of us and we have to be um ... realistic.

(gasps of horror from audience)

Look, I know it's going to be hard to get used to being realistic but I have faith in all of you.

Gary (Hamilton union rep): Hey, if becoming realistic is gonna take extra work, I wanna be paid time-and-a-half for it!

Rae: I appreciate your concerns but Ontario is currently running a deficit and we need to cut corners. Which brings me to my next point, we're going to need a Minister of Finance. Does anybody here have any business experience? C'mon, there must be somebody ... yes, good, state your name and your experience.

Melanie: My name is Melanie, that's I-E-Y-E at the end, and for 2 years I have been fundraiser and treasurer for CPAT, Canadians for Peace, Abortions and Trees. We have an annual budget of over one hundred dollars.

Rae: That's real good, but I was looking for some experience in the millions ... Well, looks like I'll be Premier and Minister of Finance. It will take a little extra work but I can handle it. Melanie, perhaps you'd like to be Minister of the Environment?

Melanie: Um ... sure, what are the qualifications?

Rae: Do you know where Temagami is?

Melanie: Yes.

Rae: Good, you're in. Okay, that's out of the way. Now I need someone with a law degree to be Attorney General. Just raise your hands and I'll deal with you one at a time. C'mon, raise those hands ... raise 'em. Surely someone in here besides me has a law degree. Attorney General ... going once ... twice ... Fine! I'll be Premier, Minister of Finance and Attorney General. It will take a little extra work but I can handle it.

(Audience grumbles in approval)

So far, cabinet positions haven't been too popular, but I've got one coming -- Energy Minister!

Voices in Audience: Pick me! No, Pick me! I wanna do it!

Rae: Who wants to destroy Ontario Hydro and their big NUCLEAR plants?

(crowd reaches fever pitch as caucus members offer their children for sacrifice for the chance to be Energy Minister)

Okay, calm down. Now what do we think of NUCLEAR plants?

Audience: They're EVIL!!!!

Rae: And why are they EVIL????

Audience: Because we don't understand them!!!!

Rae: Exactly! But they provide over 50% of Ontario's power, so we have to live with them. Next topic --

Eclipse: Hey, wait a minute. You promised to shut down the nuclear plants to prevent our children from being born with two heads and all those other diseases that nuclear power causes. You're breaking your promise!

Rae: I don't believe I am (Bob's tie suddenly changes from yellow and green to bright red) and furthermore I resent the questioning of my character (his glasses disappear, replaced by contacts). I've also decided our new platform for the next four years, it reads "The New Democratic Party -- Sandals and T-shirts Bad, Three-Piece Suits and Red Ties Good".

## The Engineering Society wants you! and we'll even fall over, upside-down, and backwards to serve you!

Be INFORMED WITH and PARTICIPATE IN what we're doing by keeping in touch with your class representatives, reading noticeboards, watching for new developments on the electronic sign-board in the SF Atrium, and coming by the Engineering Society offices anytime!

We welcome you and your ideas on how we can better satisfy your needs.

We extend our congratulations to all the members elected and appointed to their positions on the Engineering Society Council.

We look forward to an EXCITING and ACTIVE year with your participation.

### The Officers of the Engineering Society,

Kevin Fair	Ken deJong	Eric Matusiak	Paul Vranesic	Marisa Sterling
President	VP-External	VP-Finance	VP-Activities	Secretary

*Kevin Fair* *Ken deJong* *Eric Matusiak* *Paul Vranesic* *Marisa Sterling*



## For your viewing pleasure, here are some amusing pictures of Eng Soc people











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# J\*IKES

## SKULE™ IN HELL

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Yes folks, they're back. After an a brief absence they have returned to bring laughter and smiles to the many faces of their fans.

Why can't artsies make Kool-Aid? They can't fit 2 liters of water into those little packets.

Did you hear about the artsie who got an asshole transplant? The asshole rejected him.

Why did they take the 911 off the back of police cars? Because artsies thought they were Porsches.








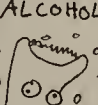

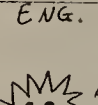

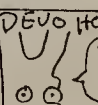
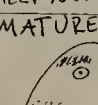
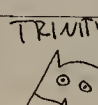
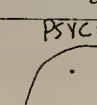
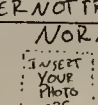
How does a mathematician get rid of diarrhea? He works it out with a pencil and paper.

What are 7' basketball players do in the off season? Go to the movies and sit in front of you.

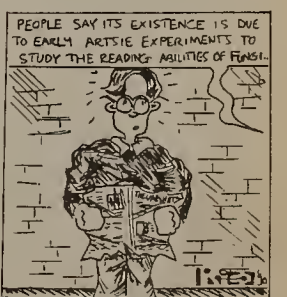
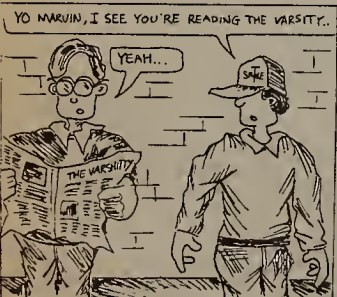
Why did the monkey fall out of the tree? It was dead.

### INTRODUCTION TO

### THE 16 KINDS OF F!ROSH U OF T

<b>KEENER</b>  YOU'VE ONLY GOT A MOUTH TO DO THOSE DITTOES! ADVANTAGES: DOES PROBLEMS DISADVANTAGES: TRIES TO MAKE YOU THINK	<b>GENIUS</b>  KEEP AWAY, I AM A BETTER BEINGS ADVANTAGES: NONE DISADVANTAGES: FABLES	<b>LAZY</b>  CAN'T BE BOTHERED. ADVANTAGES: SLOW TO ANGER DISADVANTAGES: SLOW TO ANYTHING	<b>SPOILED BRAT</b>  I GOT \$8000 FROM OSAPI MOM & DAD PAID MY FEES! ADVANTAGES: MONEY DISADVANTAGES: COMPLAINS WHEN HE/SHE/IT DOESN'T GET HIS/HER/ITS WAY.
<b>PHARMIE</b>  PHARMACY ALL RIGHT! ADVANTAGES: COULD GET YOU DRUGS DISADVANTAGES: WON'T	<b>PHYS. ED.</b>  UG! ADVANTAGES: WINS GAMES DISADV.: BRAINS OF A CABBAGE	<b>LEECH</b>  HEY BUDDY, CAN I BORROW YOUR... ADV.: SCARE GOAT DISADV.: WILL SUCK YOU DRY	<b>ALCOHOLIC</b>  GORRA DRINK ADV.: CLASS JOKE DISADV.: COULD BE YOU!
<b>FAILURE</b>  OOPS! ADVANTAGES: PUSHES UP BELL DISADVANTAGES: WON'T HELP NEXT YEAR	<b>ENG. SCI.</b>  AAIGH! ADV.: THINKS HE'S KEENER DISADV.: OFTEN GENIUS, LEECH	<b>ARTSIE</b>  HELLO AIR, HELLO TREES, HELLO PAVEMENT... ADVANTAGES: M-MANAGERS DISADVANTAGES: NOT ENGINEERS	<b>DEVO HOUSE DUKE</b>  PARTY ON, DUDE! ADVANTAGES: BEST PARTIES DISADVANTAGES: DUES YOU IF YER NOT FROM DEVO
<b>MATURE STUDENT</b>  PLACID SILENCE ADVANTAGES: DOES PROBLEM SETS DISADVANTAGES: DOESN'T SHARE WORK	<b>TRINITY</b>  I'VE GOT TO GO TO WORK ADVANTAGES: NONE DISADVANTAGES: WEARING CAPES AFFECTS THEIR MINDS	<b>PSYCH.</b>  TELL ME ABOUT YOUR MOTHER ADVANTAGES: NONE DISADVANTAGES: PSYCHOTIC LEECH	<b>NORMAL</b>  INSERT YOUR PHOTO HERE ADVANTAGES: CONSISTENT DISADVANTAGES: BORING

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